

E M I N E M

I N F I N I T E

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Eminem - Infinite Lyrics

Eminem

Infinite

Infinite

Oh yeah, this is Eminem baby, back up in that motherfucking ass
One time for your mother fucking mind, we represent the 313
You know what I'm saying?, cause they don't know shit about this
For the 9-6

Verse 1:

Ayo, my pen and paper cause a chain reaction
To get your brain relaxin, cause they be actin maniac in action
A brainiac in fact son, you mainly lack attraction
You looking zany whack with just a fraction of my tracks spun
My rhyming skills got you climbing hills
I travel through your mind until you spine like siren drills
I'm sliming grills of roaches, with sprayed on disinfectants
With some ex rappers till their spinal column disconnects
We disinfect then check the monologue, turn your system up
Twist them up, and indulge in the marijuana smoke
This is the season for noise pollution contamination
Examination of more cartoons than animation
My lamination of narration
Hit's a snare and bass of track fucked up rapper interrogation
When I declare invasion, there ain't no time to be stare and gazing
I turn the stage into a barren wasteland...

I'm Infinite

Chorus:

You heard of hell well I was sent from it
I went to it's surface and sentenced for murdering instruments
Now I'm trying to repent from it
But when I hear the beat I'm tempted to make another attempt at it...
I'm Infinite

Verse 2:

Bust it, I let the beat commence so I can beat the sense of your elite defense
I got to meet the fence fruit was stompin at your feet to rinse
I greet intensive ladies, I spoil all your fans
I foil plans and leave fluids leaking like oil bands
My coil hands around this microphone lethal
One thought in my cerebral is deeper then a Jeep full of people
MC's are feeble, I came to cause some pandemonium
Battle a band of phony MC's and stand the only one
Imitator, Intimidator, Stimulator, Simulator of data, Eliminator
There's never been a greater since the burial of Jesus
Fuck around and catch all of the venereal diseases
My thesis will smash a stereo to pieces

My accapella releases plastic masterpieces through telekinesis
And eases you mentally, gently, sentimentally, instrumentally
With entity, dementedly meant to be Infinite

Chorus:

You heard of hell well I was sent from it
I went to it's surface and sentenced for murdering instruments
Now I'm trying to repent from it
But when I hear the beat I'm tempted to make another attempt at it...
I'm Infinite

Verse 3:

Man I got evidence I'm never dense and I been clever ever since
My residence was hesitant to do some shit that represents the M-O
So I'm assuming all responsibility
Cause there's a monster will in me that always wants to kill MC's
Mic messaler, slamming like a wrestler
Here to make a mess of a lyric smuggling embezzler
No one is speacialer, My skill is intergalactical
I get cynical at a fool then I send a crew back to school
I never packed a tool or acted cool, it wasn't practical
I'd rather led a tactful, tractical, track for your fancy
In fact I can't see, or can't imagine
A man who ain't a lover of beats or a fan of scratching
This is for my family, the kid who had a cameo on my last jam
Plus the man who never had a plan B
Be all you can be, cause once you make an instant hit
I'm tense to be tempted when I see the sins my friends commit...
I'm Infinite

Chorus:

You heard of hell well I was sent from it
I went to it's surface and sentenced for murdering instruments
Now I'm trying to repent from it
But when I hear the beat I'm tempted to make another attempt at it...
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Now I'm trying to repent from it
But when I hear the beat I'm tempted to make another attempt at it...
I'm Infinite

Eminem - W.E.G.O. Lyrics

[Proof]

Here is Soul Intent checkin' in at number 1 baby this week,
You know what im sayin'?
This is MC Proof

[DJ Head]

And DJ Heeaad!

[Proof]

Checkin' in on W.E.G.O.
You know what I'm sayin'?
Ayo we got the number one requested song,
Of the day, coming up next
It's a local 313 talent
He goes by the name of Eminem
And it's called ""
Check it out

Eminem - It's Ok Lyrics

Eminem

Infinite

It's Ok

Eye-Kyu: Check it out,

Eminem: Hey Kyu!

Eye-Kyu:

Chorus: It's a broke day but everything is ok (It's ok)

I'm up all night, but everything is alright (It's alright)

It's a rough week, and I don't get enough sleep (I can't sleep)

It's a long year pretending I belong here (Belong here)

It's a broke day but everything is ok (It's ok)

I'm up all night, but everything is alright (It's alright)

It's a rough week, and I don't get enough sleep (I can't sleep)

It's a long year pretending I belong here (Belong here)

Verse 1: Eminem

One day I plan to be a family man happily married

I wanna grow to be so old that I have to be carried

Till I'm glad to be buried

And leave this crazy world

And have at least a half a million for my baby girl

It may be early to be planning this stuff

Cause I'm still struggling hard to be the man, and it's tough

Cause man it's been rough, but still I manage enough

I've been taken advantage of, damaged and scuffed

My hands have been cuffed

But I don't panic and huff, frantic and puff

Or plan to give up, the minute shit hits the fan it erupts

I'm anteing up double or nothing, I've been trouble enough

And I'm sick of struggling and suffering, see

My destiny's to rest at ease, till I'm impressed and pleased

With my progress, I won't settle for less than cheese

I'm on a quest to seize all, my own label to call

Way before my baby is able to crawl

I'm too stable to fall, the pressure motivates

To know I hold the weight of boulders on my shoulder blades

I seen the golden gates to heaven on Earth

Where they don't pull a weapon on you when you stepping on turf, Q

Eye-Kyu:

Chorus: It's a broke day but everything is ok (It's ok)

I'm up all night, but everything is alright (It's alright)

It's a rough week, and I don't get enough sleep (I can't sleep)

It's a long year pretending I belong here (Belong here)

It's a broke day but everything is ok (It's ok)

I'm up all night, but everything is alright (It's alright)

It's a rough week, and I don't get enough sleep (I can't sleep)
It's a long year pretending I belong here (Belong here)

Verse 2: Eminem

I'm going for broke, gambling and playing for keeps
Everyday in the streets, scrambling and paying for cheep
Praying for sleep
Dreaming with a watering mouth
Wishing for a better life for my daughter and spouse
In this slaughtering house, caught up in bouts
With the root of all evil
I've seen it turn beautiful people crude and deceitful
And make them do shit illegal
For these Grant's and Jackson's
These transactions explain a man's actions
But in the mist of this insanity, I found my Christianity
Through God and there's a wish he granted me
He showed me how to cope with the stress
And hope for the best, instead of mope and depressed
Always groping a mess, of flying over the nest
To selling dope with the rest
I quit smoking cess to open my chest
Life is stressful inside this cesspool
Trying to wrestle, I almost bust a blood vessel
My little brother's trying to learn his mathematics
He's asthmatic, running home from school away from crack addicts
Kids attract static, children with automatics
Taking target practice on teens for Starter Jackets
I'm using smarter tactics to overcome this slum
I won't become as dumb as some and succumb to scum
It's cumbersome, I'm trying to do well on this Earth
But it's been Hell on this Earth since I fell on this Earth

Eye-Kyu:

Chorus: It's a broke day but everything is ok (It's ok)
I'm up all night, but everything is alright (It's alright)
It's a rough week, and I don't get enough sleep (I can't sleep)
It's a long year pretending I belong here (Belong here)
It's a broke day but everything is ok (It's ok)
I'm up all night, but everything is alright (It's alright)
It's a rough week, and I don't get enough sleep (I can't sleep)
It's a long year pretending I belong here (Belong here)

Uh, it's ok, yeah it's alright, even though I can't sleep
Uh yeah, it's ok, it's alright, I can't sleep

Eminem - 313 Lyrics

Eminem

Infinite

313

Eye-Kyu: Now what you know about a sweet MC, from the 313
None of these skills you bout to see come free
So you wanna be a sweet MC, you gotta become me
If you ever wanna be one see

Eminem: Man what you know about a sweet MC, in the 313
None of these skills you bout to see come free
So you wanna be a sweet MC, you better become me
If you ever wanna be one see

Verse 1: Eye-Kyu

Yo some people say I'm whack, now if that's right
I'm the freshest whack MC that you ever heard, in your lifetime
My slick accapella sounds clever with the beats
Boy I'm the deepest thing since potholes to ever hit the streets
Forgot a gold digger's succubus, my souls thick with ruggedness
With the mic I'm like a dyke, can't no nigga fuck with this
I got more Different Strokes than Philip Drummond
On open mic I bone your women just to keep my lyrics coming (bitch)
We elevated to new heights premeditated
Let it be that I stated they hate it now that they see that I made it
The escalated can be put to the test of greatness
Snatch the heart from MC's and I ate it
So I take it that's the reason I'm hated
To represent my temperament
If rap was a dick all you so called hard MC's would not be impitant
But pimping it, and acting like you could rock a show (so)
Harder than LL's Rock the Bells, but you is a ho (now)
Everything that you collaborate I lacerate
My rhymes they keep coming like nympho maniacs that masturbate
At a faster rate, yeah I got something for your ass to hate
I blasterate, and have you all running master gates
And as for face clutching and touching the flows
I got them open like marijuana smoke up in your nose
Bucking these hoes, I got that shit down to a science
Leaving them hot and bothered, turned on like an appliance
Defiance, no we won't have that
You want your shit to blow up?
Well I'ma stuff some dynamite in your ass crack
And blast that shit to kingdom come
Then bring them some of this real hip-hop
I drop beats and you ain't singing or gonna do a thing about
And you all knew from Meeko
That you couldn't hold your own with the strength of Lou Forigno

So stop that bullshit and flow
Yo, you need to come with the real skills, and act like you know

Chorus: Eminem

So what you know about a sweet MC, in the 313
None of these skills you bout to see come free
So you wanna be a sweet MC, you better become me
If you ever wanna be one see

Eye-Kyu: Now what you know about a sweet MC, from the 313
None of these skills you bout to see come free
So you wanna be the sweet MC, you gotta become me
If you ever wanna be one see

Verse 2: Eminem

So what, you know about a sweet MC, in the 313
You don't know shit so when you see one flee
You can be Run-D, you'll never beat the MC
I'll stop the alphabet at S and got it down to a T
I'm sure your bound to agree, a sweet MC crashes the spot
I'll make the roof hot like I was Rock Master Scott
Your ass forgot, so just in case you don't remember me
I'll run your brain around the block to jog your fucking memory
It's either them or me man, kill or be killed
You will and be sealed your casket closed you still gonna be billed
My facilities filled with fans, packed to capacity
I'll send a rapper back with the crack of his ass shitty
If he's acting soft and he cowers
He better come cleaner than Jay Rue jacking off when he showers
You flowers got no clout with a thing
You could date a stick of dynamite and wouldn't go out with a bang
I showered the slang, simple as A,B,C's
Skip over the D's and rock the microphone with E's
Dethrone MC's and I'ma max alone
Relax your dome like a solo from a saxophone
So facts are known, writers get treated with shocks
I rock a beat harder then you could beat it with rocks
I'm greeted with flocks, of fellow follower's singers
You couldn't make the fans throw up their hands if they swallowed their
fingers
But you can bring yours let's see what you got
But don't front and never try to be what you're not
Cause you can be quick, jump the candlestick, burn your back
And fuck Jill on a hill, but you still ain't Jack

Chorus: Eye-Kyu

So what you know about a sweet MC, from the 313
None of these skills you just seen come free
So you wanna be a sweet MC, you'll never become me
So you ain't ever gonna be one see
Eminem: So what you know about a sweet MC, in the 313
None of these skills that you just seen come free

So you wanna be a sweet MC, you'll never become me
So you ain't ever gonna be one see

Eminem - Tonite Lyrics

We do not have the lyrics for Tonite yet.

Eminem - Maxine Lyrics

Eminem
Infinite
Maxine
Maxine!! (Phone Rings)

Maxine: Hello
Denaun: Can I speak to Maxine?
Maxine: Yeah this is me what's up?
Denaun: What up?
Maxine: Who dis?
Denaun: Denaun
Maxine: Yeah what's up?
Denaun: What are you doing?
Maxine: Nothing, just laying in bed
Denaun: Huh?
Maxine: Nothing, just laying in bed
Denaun: Why?
Maxine: I don't know, thinking about something freaky to do

Verse 1: Eminem
I know this crack fiend Maxine who needs a vaccine
She tests positive but tells you that her act's clean
Plus she got a sugar daddy
Asking every hooker that he takes in to crook her badly
If you mistook her sadly, on her reputation
You're in jepordation, if you ain't got no preparation
When you step away son, she got her face done
Looking provocative, she'll let you knock it if
You press the issue and get undressed to kiss you
If you match the price, otherwise she won't look at you twice
But when you catch the lice, or get the urgency
To go to the emergency cause it burns to pee
Don't bring your germs to me, cause I ain't trying to hear it
While your fighting you fucking disease trying to clear it (Maxine!!)

Verse 2: Denaun Porter
Sometimes I wonder, what's your purpose? In life that is
To get with every brother and unveil one of his kids, shit
You living trife, got three kids at home and club hopping every night
You say it's gonna stop but it.. just.. slows.. down
And then speeds back to a regular pace, there is no end to this
Mystery, whatever your reason even is to be
You say you wanna be with me, but how can you say that
When you got niggas hiding in your closet
I refrain from getting angry but you keep on that strangely

Verse 3: 3

I met this girl last week, she was a freak, and she liked me
So I stepped on it and then asked my homies
And chilled on the side and then watched they niggas
Big game over there and take notes, while I get this number
I stepped to her first I cleared my throat and said "Hey Bitch..
Haven't I seen you before?", looked at my nigga
Turned around and got slapped throughout my hands
And said "Oh it's like that?"
She said she just broke up with her nigga and shit
She started crying, and asked me to forgive her and shit
She said her name was Maxine, so I told her I wanted her number
She asked could I give her mine two
Got to the crib and called her up
We got into a good conversation that's when she asked me could I fuck
I said "Maxine check this out,
Give me your address I'll be through and you'll find out"
Got to the crib she let me in
She didn't waste time she grabbed my hand and proceeded to the bedroom
I said "Hold up, and stop proceeding, you rushing things"
What the fuck are you doing?
So I went for my protection, took off my clothes and started flexing
As she went for my midsection
I threw her down as I tore off her shirt
Pulled out my jimmy and I thought about putting in work
Before I hit it she said
"3 don't get mad but there's something that I gotta tell your ass"
I said "What is it, another nigga? It's ok"
She said "No I forgot to tell you, that I got AIDS"
I got up out

Denaun: Hey, Maxine
Maxine: What
Denaun: You thinking about sucking my dick?
Maxine: Yeah for a small price
Denaun: For a small price? What you mean?
Maxine: You know, money nigga
Denaun: You don't need no damn money,
I can't give you no money anyways, I heard you got some shit.
Maxine: (laughing) What you, what you hear I got?
Denaun: AIDS
Maxine: (laughing) Who told you that bullshit?
Denaun: My nigga Kyu, he wouldn't lie
Maxine: Well if that's the case, Kyu got it then
Denaun: Oh for real, it's like that?
Maxine: (laughing) Well I ain't got shit,
so he ain't got shit, and if he do, he ain't get that shit from me,
I ain't fucking around with no 3rd nigga
Denaun: Fuck that, I ain't fucking with you
Maxine: No, see..
Denaun: You got that shit, I ain't gotta fuck with you
Maxine: Hold on, why it ain't even like that
Denaun: I want ya'll to get paid, fucking..

Maxine: (laughing as the phone hangs up)

Eminem - Open Mic Lyrics

Eminem

Infinite

Open Mic

Hey yo, what's up man? Hey, yo you been here all day man

Ya'll been here every weekend man,

I don't ever get a chance to rap first man!

That's cause you whack!

What?!? I ain't whack nigga, I got some raps for all ya'll

Nigga my raps fresh, I'ma bust my raps first,

you can bust yours after me if you want to

No no man, I'm going first,

I'm getting tired of everybody wanted to go first man

You always rap first,

I'm rapping I don't care what none of ya'll say,

I'm fresh, I'm fresh

Thyme:

Ayo, who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?

Point him out man I wanna know

Who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?

(scratched in) I wanna know, I wanna know

I said who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?

Point him out bitch I wanna know

Who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?

(scratched in) I wanna know, I wanna know

Verse 1: Eminem

I'll have you taken back to Christ when you sacrifice

The way you acting slice when I tear your back with knives

Jacking life's of MC's, now I'm set to launch a plan

For blowing up the stage with illegal contraband

A stomped your man so unless you want what he got

You better set the mic down, I'm steaming like a teapot

I'll make the tea hot, people get in my face and ask

If I wanna battle, then I chase them in a Jason mask

It's an amazing task to battle with success

I never gave a fuck, now I give a fuck less

And in a slug fest I get physical like physicians

Invisible like magicians with mystical mic traditions

Wicked wizardry, like a sorcerer and no remorse for you

When I torture you throughout the course of my orchestra

So feel the force of my spiritual images

Slicing up an enemy's appendages till he hemorrhages

My skin itches every time a rapper recites

And when he's through with his verse, I'm all covered in flea bites

You wanna see fights I got a match for you

You couldn't flip shit playing in toilets with a spatula

Chorus: Thyme

Ayo, who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?
Point him out man I wanna know
Who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?
(scratched in) I wanna know, I wanna know
Ayo, who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?
Point him out bitch I wanna know
Who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?
(scratched in) I wanna know, I wanna know

Verse 2: Eminem

You bitches get a hysterectomy disrespecting me
You wanna feel the full effect of me, hand a tech to me
Intellectually superior, I'll make the whack wearier
Inferior, deteriorate, like bacteria
Materially, killing serially, clearly you'll see
How much in fear when u hear me you'll be
Shiver and shake, quiver and quake
Bite a rhyme and rip it off then stiffer and ache, wither and break
You slithering snake, gibbering fake, fibbering flake
I'll twist you into a different shape
And toss you in Michigan Lake, for fisherman sake
If this is a dream you'd wish you can wake
Every dis you can take, personal
We ain't friends trying to make amends
If you ain't ever stole a gate you can take a fence
I make intense masterpieces and smash to pieces
Your last releases, you bad diseases, that's the reason
I'm showing you the proper way to operate a mic
So pass it like a hot potato
I've never been less than clever and fresh
Severing flesh of fools who never impressed I can confess

Chorus: Thyme

Who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?
Point him out man I wanna know
Who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?
(scratched in) I wanna know, I wanna know
Ayo, who the fuck passed you the mic man and said that you can flow?
Point him out bitch I wanna know
Who the fuck passed you the mic and then said that you can flow?
(scratched in) I wanna know, I wanna know
Whhhooo the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?
Point him out!! I wanna know
Who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?
(scratched in) I wanna know, I wanna know
Ayo let me get that mic man...
Who the fuck passed you the mic and said that you can flow?
Who the fuck passed you the mic, who the fuck passed you the mic!!
I got the rhymes bitch, I'll kick that shit

Eminem - Never 2 Far Lyrics

Eminem
Infinite
Never 2 Far
Hey what up man?
What up god?
Ya heard?
Chillen, cold as hell
Yes it is, hey Busta didn't come here did he?
No, hey look, you got fifteen cent?
Nah, I got just enough to get on the bus, I'm broke
We gotta go to the store alright man quick cause I'm short
Yeah, we gonna have enough time to go to the store?
Nah, look..
You should just, how much you got there?
I only got 75, I'm sure I got a dollar know what I mean..
Just throw it in there they ain't gonna know
You know what look, I'm sick of taking this damn bus everywhere man
You gotta make some moves or something
I know look, I'm trying to get rich,
I got a baby on the way, I don't even got a car,
you know what I'm saying?
I still stay with my moms, 21 and still with my moms
Look hey, we gotta make some hit records or something,
you know what I'm saying? Cause I'm tired of being broke

Verse 1:
Cause all I do is yearn a life without a concern
And dream of having a turn to earn money to burn
Mapping out my strategies to get rich huh
My desire is like a scratch that needs to get itched huh
Cause man I live in the D, this shit ain't given for free
Nothing's different to me, so what, it's easy to see
I'll be the prisoner to flee, all of this misery
I'm not wishing to be another fish in the sea
But just an MC, so listen to me, but if you disagree
You missing the key, you ain't even in the brisk of the tea
Unconditionally my aspects to cash checks
My objects were never to swab decks
It's up to you the decision is yours
If what you vision is tours, or a mission less course
When shit is in the stores, cause you can be a star

Chorus:
No matter wherever you are, you're never too far
>From revenue huh, cause you can be king
You can rule the world, you can do anything
It's on you baby, cause you can be a star

No matter wherever you are, you're never too far
>From revenue huh, cause you can be king
You can rule the world, you can do anything
It's on you baby, cause you can be a star
No matter wherever you are, you're never too far
>From revenue huh

You know what I'm saying, see what I'm talking about man?

Cause that's it

Yeah

A million dollars ain't even that far away man

Yo we got to get the money man, I can't be broke for the rest of my life

Yeah I hear what your saying,

look there's got to be something better, you know what I'm saying?

I can't live like this for the rest of my life man,

bumming rides everywhere I go

Yeah, what's up with Lexus' and Land cruisers'?

Verse 2:

Yo I'm not about to chance it and dismiss handling business

I'm canceling Christmas to gamble and risk this

Financial interest is the matter at hand

I got an adequate plan for stab at a grand

I grab what I can and do what I must

Pursue what I lust, it's true that I just choose

The few that I trust, them's the people that I still got

Fuck with gangsta fill pot, get your grill shot

The 5 Elementz for life my man Thyme

Proof, Kyu and Denaun, we move through into time

My crews true and divine, we never fronted

We just wanted to be funded, and live to be a hundred

Instead of hunted or being wanted as fugitives

It's all about a man planning what his future is

What he can do for his to be a star

Chorus:

No matter wherever you are, you're never too far

>From revenue huh, cause you can be king

You can rule the world, you can do anything

It's on you baby, cause you can be a star

No matter wherever you are, you're never too far

>From revenue huh, cause you can be king

You can rule the world, you can do anything

It's on you baby, cause you can be a star

No matter wherever you are, you're never too far

From revenue huh

That's what I'm talking about, I'm not trying to be the player,

I'm trying to be the man, I'm want to be President

Yo forgot that President man I'm trying to be king,

making dead presidents, you know what I'm saying?

Yeah

Getting money anytime I want owning my own businesses and all that,
you know what I'm saying?

Yeah, I'm trying to be a millionaire man, hahaha, but don't all you know
You only live once
ninety six baby

Eminem - Searchin' Lyrics

Eminem

Infinite

Searchin'

Women Singing:

Ain't no one special, special like you (4X)

I been searching, but your the one I want in my life baby (4X)

Verse 1: Eminem

I'm reminiscing on your tenderness and the snuggling and teasing

Missing what I remember, kissing and hugging and squeezing

Bugging and weezing, I'm having trouble when breathing

It's even tougher when sleeping

But there's a couple of reasons that I'm suffering and grieving

For loving and leaving, you all I'm thinking of in the evening

You got my knees buckling and weakening

Thoughts of nothing but freaking that I'm struggling to keep in

And interrupt when I'm speaking

I got some game that I'm preparing to run

The way your lips sparkle and glare in the sun

You got your hair in a bun, no matter what you're wearing you stun

Cause your comparing to none, I wanna share in the fun

I feel a passionate lust when I'm imagining just us alone at last with a
touch

I see you grasping to trust, but my intentions are good

The seed is passing in dust

I'm not asking to rush and answer immediately

I just wanna be there for you and you to be there for me

If you agree to repeat after me, I Love You (I love you baby)

Cause I just need you to see, how much I'm eager to be

Your man legally wed, your love's keeping me fed

This is easily said, so you can lead or be led

If you care to be down cause ain't nobody Like you no where to be found

Chorus:

Women Singing:

I been searching, but your the one I want in my life baby (4X)

Verse 2: Denaun Porter

Baby it's all on you, it's you I call on boo

Let's set a day up so you can fall on through

We'll take a spin in a Lexus you can chill for dinner and breakfast

Long enough to see how this gentleman sex'es

We'll start it out with caviar, Don Parigne

And then when it's a fact we are warm, carry on

We'll take it slow, see nobody will hurry things

I got the herbs the Bacardi and Hurricane

If Daiquiris are in debate and not your thing that day

It's still all right cause I got Minute Maid and Tangeray
Your an incredible one that's rare, in bed with edible underwear
You look impeccable, nothing compares
I dream of freaking you, the women that will speak it too so
It seems that there is not an end to things that we can do so
Now we all set to play, only thing left to say is
When you step away, baby but don't forget the Neglicie

Chorus:

Women Singing:

I been searching, but your the one I want in my life baby (8X)
Ain't no one special, special like you (2X)

Eminem - Backstabber Lyrics

Attention all units, attention all units
We have an All Points Bulletin out on a man with green hair
I repeat, we have an APB on a man with green hair
He's armed with a knife, I repeat, he's armed with a knife
Proceed with caution, watch your back fella's
He could be coming at your girlfriend next

There's a joker on the loose from the psychiatric ward
His face is up on the bulletin board with a reward
He'll stab you with a sword don't be fooled by his charm
He's probably armed with intent to do bodily harm

Ring the alarm, look for a man with green hair
Check at your girl's house, he was last seen there
He's has a mean stare but usually crack's jokes
Good luck on your mission and guard your backs folks

I make you think you're a best friend then, why I oughtta
Hit a bitch snake from the back, I make you think
You're a best friend then, why I oughtta
Stay away from him, he ain't no good

We got the walkie-talkies to keep us all informed
Suited up head to toe in detective uniforms
Our unit storms in, we split the ghetto in sectors
Locking down every block and put up metal detectors

Protectors and be sure that you stand close
Watch each others backs and guard your command post
And most of all be advised that he's wise
He could be disguised as one of your very own guys

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I'm on a solo mission to find him personally
To settle the score and beat then him mercifully
For what he first did to me, it's sure to be the last
Following footprints with a magnifying glass

To drag his lying ass back to his padded cell
I'm mad as hell, on the trail of the tattle tail
I heard a yell the voice sounded familiar
Give me your girlfriend or I'm gonna kill ya

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I followed the voice that led down a flight of steps
Sneezing at dust and swinging at the spider-webs
Inside the depths of his basement
I taste lint in my mouth, then the lights in the place, went

I saw my life flash in front of my eyes
I felt a butcher knife slash at one of my thighs
None of my guys knew where I'm at I was doomed
Then I remembered the flashlight in my costume

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Dealing with backstabbers there was one thing I learned
They're only powerful when you got your back turned
I yearned for the day that we finally met again
So I can give him a taste of his own medicine

He shed his skin, then he promised to come clean
I took his butcher knife and jabbed it into his spleen
Cut him at the seam then dragged the fella home
Beating him over the head with the telephone

Attention all cars, attention all cars
Unit 313 has apprehended the suspect
He's going back to the crazy home, I repeat
He's going back to the crazy home, how about that?

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Eminem - Jealousy Woes II Lyrics

Eminem
Infinite
Jealousy Woes II
Men singing:
Jealous! (8X)

Girls voice: (Talking over the singing)
Jealous!?! What he mean jealous, know what I'm saying?
He just mad cause he got with some ugly hoes, know what I'm saying?
Girls don't buy him no clothes, He bought that ho some clothes!!
He don't buy me no clothes, Nigga ain't got no money, no vibe, no dick
I mean, What do I got to be jealous for?
He ain't gonna make it no where, he ain't got no type of time
He has no career move, I mean...

Verse 1:
I come home every single day from working double shifts
And stop along the way to pick you up a couple gifts
I come inside and you pretend you miss me when you kiss me
Then you diss me and we strenuously fight continuously
Again you frisk me, for numbers trying to bust me
It must be only just because you never learned to trust me
Plus we only grovel only irrelevant issues
To many tissues, for my feelings you misuse
I buy you jewelry, you make a fool of me
I bring you diamond rings you say I'm bad at timing things
So what's a man to do when all i hand to you is handed back to me
You act to be this gangsta bitch, that ain't what first attracted me
I used to love your company now you always bugging me
For information and you tell your friends you plan on dumping me
So I'ma wait for your evacuation
Cause every accusation makes me wanna smack your face in
See I've never been so sure, and your just insecure
So my solution to your jealousy presents a cure
I recommend you take your things and check them in
Look at the nervous wreck I'm in, I need my second wind, Say What?

Chorus: Men Singing
Jealous, Jealousy, Jealousy (8X)

Women's Voice: (Talking over singing)
Fuck you and what you going through
Fuck Eminem, he just mad cause I left that nigga for another man
Me and Eminem don't need nothing but my and his money
Immature, Me? Nigga ain't got no dick, no swang in his thang
Know what I'm saying? He just mad cause I'm getting it all night
Jealous of me, know what I'm saying? That's what I'm talking about

Mother fucker just trying to get his pussy

Verse 2:

I used to be a puppet and a sucker for your silent treatments
I used to be intoxicated with your sweet sense
Until the day I started following your footprints
And tapping in your phone conversations through the heat vents
It made complete sense, there's someone else you like
So I confronted you and asked you who was Mike?
And you was like, (sampled) **I need a new nigga**
Someone rich that I could follow
And you'll be over me by the time you see tomorrow
Leaving me in sorrow, Brandy never felt so broken hearted
I fell apart when you departed then the joking started
I was an open target, you play comedian
And I became the laughing stock. but now I'm on my feet again
And so we meet again, your acting like an ex-wife
All in my sex life, I got a message from Phife
He goes, "You didn't want me to see you then, I don't want you now"
Take a towel, wipe your brow, quit trying to hunt me down
You run me down and now your trying to apologize
For all the lies and everytime you made me ball my eyes
Because I got a bigger wallet size, you wanna swing it
Jealousy is in the house ya'll, Fellas sing it...

Chorus: Men Singing

Jealous, Jealousy, Jealousy (12X)